



10c

**POW-WOW SMITH**  
**INDIAN LAWMAN**



# Detective COMICS

JULY  
NO. 185

What is  
"The **SECRET**  
of **BATMAN'S**  
**UTILITY**  
**BELT**"  
?

## CONTENTS OF BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT

I'VE LOST MY  
UTILITY BELT, ROBIN--  
AND IT MEANS THE  
END OF MY CAREER  
IF THE UNDERWORLD  
DISCOVERS  
WHAT'S IN  
**POCKET X!**



INFRA-RED  
FLASH-  
LIGHT



FINGERPRINT  
EQUIPMENT



MINIATURE  
CAMERA

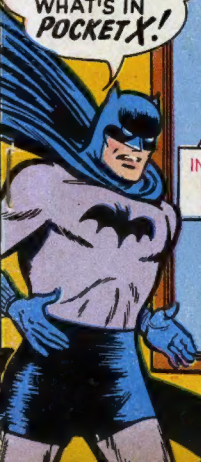


SILKEN ROPE  
REELED OUT  
OF BELT  
LINING



SMOKE  
CAPSULE

TINY OXY-  
ACETYLENE  
TORCH





# BULLY scoffs at "THAT DEEP, DARK SECRET!"



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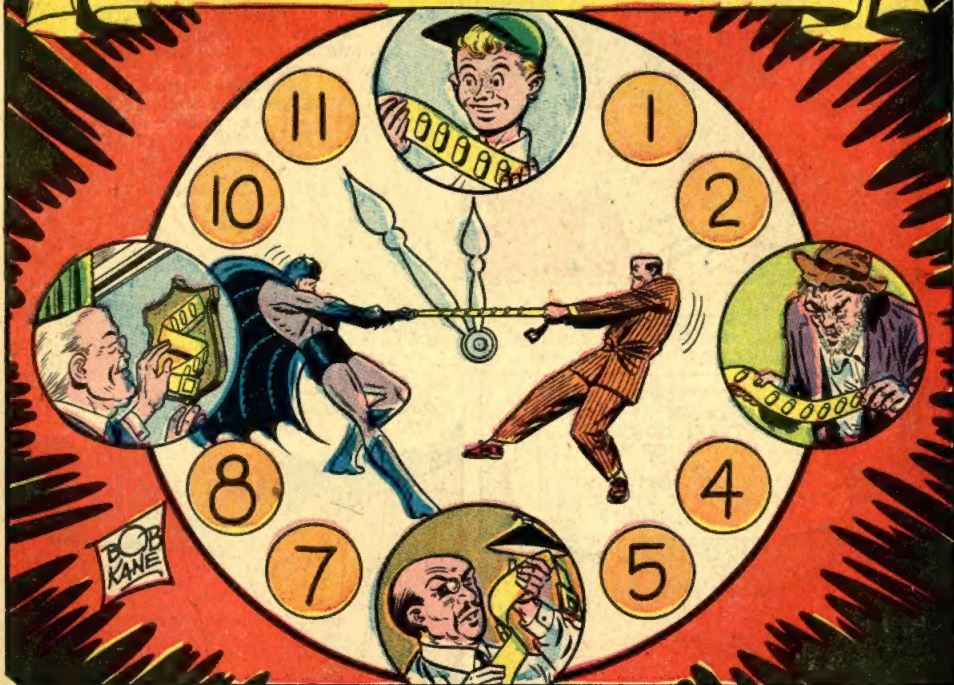


# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU FOUND BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT? HERE IS THE STORY OF PEOPLE WHO HAD JUST SUCH AN EXPERIENCE! AND HERE IS THE FANTASTIC RECORD OF WHAT HAPPENED IN 24 HOURS TO ORDINARY CITIZENS WHEN, THROUGH A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, THIS POWERFUL CRIME-FIGHTING WEAPON CROSSED THEIR PATHS! BUT WHAT IS THE POTENT FORCE INSIDE THE BELT? AND WHAT FABULOUS SECRET DOES IT HOLD THAT THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN MUST, AT ALL COSTS, PREVENT DISCOVERY OF...

*"The SECRET of BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT!"*



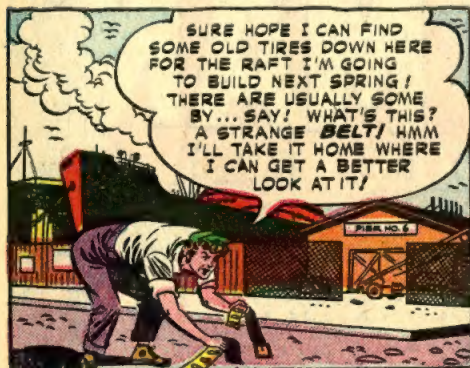
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ONE AFTERNOON, ALONG THE GOTHAM CITY WATERFRONT...



SURE HOPE I CAN FIND SOME OLD TIRES DOWN HERE FOR THE RAFT I'M GOING TO BUILD NEXT SPRING! THERE ARE USUALLY SOME BY... SAY! WHAT'S THIS? A STRANGE BELT! HMM I'LL TAKE IT HOME WHERE I CAN GET A BETTER LOOK AT IT!

AND SOON AFTER, IN THE CLUTTERED ROOM OF HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PAUL HENSON...



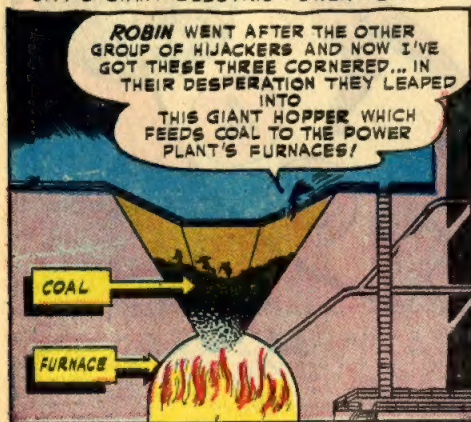
GOSH! THIS IS QUITE A BELT I FOUND! MAKES ME FEEL BETTER ABOUT NOT FINDING THE OLD TIRE I WAS AFTER! HMM... IT'S BEEN CUT, BUT I CAN FIX THAT!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! A TINY MICROSCOPE AND A MINIATURE CAMERA! AND IN ANOTHER POCKET, SOME STUFF IN A BOTTLE! LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE IS IN HERE!

**A**  
BELT WITH POCKETS WHICH CONTAIN STRANGE CHEMICALS, A TINY MICROSCOPE, A MINIATURE CAMERA AND OTHER MATERIALS WHICH CAN BE USED TO FIGHT CRIME! CAN THIS BE... YES! IT MUST BE BATMAN'S AMAZING UTILITY BELT! BUT HOW DID IT COME TO BE LYING ABANDONED ON THE WATERFRONT?

TO FIND OUT, LET'S TURN THE CLOCK BACK SEVERAL HOURS TO A SCENE IN THE CITY'S GIANT ELECTRIC POWER PLANT...



ROBIN WENT AFTER THE OTHER GROUP OF HIJACKERS AND NOW I'VE GOT THESE THREE CORNERED... IN THEIR DESPERATION THEY LEAPED INTO

THIS GIANT HOPPER WHICH FEEDS COAL TO THE POWER PLANT'S FURNACES!





THE COAL IS FED OUT OF THIS  
HOPPER INTO THE GIANT FURNACE!  
EVERY MINUTE YOU'LL SINK NEARER  
AND NEARER THE FLAMES!  
YOU'RE SURE GONNA HAVE A  
HOT TIME, BATMAN! HA, HA!

THE NOISE FROM THE GENERATORS IS SO LOUD NO ONE OUTSIDE COULD HEAR ME CALL! ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE I'LL BE SPOTTED.

THEN, FROM A SECRET COMPARTMENT IN HIS UTILITY BELT, BATMAN EXTRACTS A SMALL, BLANK DISC AND...

IF I'M TO DIE LIKE THIS, MY REAL  
IDENTITY SHOULD BE REVEALED TO  
THE WORLD! I'VE BEEN CARRYING  
THIS BLANK IDENTITY DISC FOR  
JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY! NOW  
TO POUR ON THE SECRET  
CHEMICAL.

THE LEVEL OF COAL IS SINKING  
ALL THE TIME AND I'M GOING  
DOWN WITH IT! I CAN ALREADY  
FEEL THE HEAT FROM THE  
FURNACE BENEATH ME! IT...  
IT LOOKS AS IF THE TIME  
HAS COME!

AND SOME  
MINUTES  
LATER..

A close-up of Batman's face, wearing his iconic blue cowl and mask. He has a determined, slightly smiling expression. Below his face, a large, stylized red sound effect 'RRRRRRRR' is written in a jagged, comic-book font, suggesting a roar or a powerful action. The background is a dark, textured grey.

**AH! THE CHEMICAL IS WORKING!  
 IF SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ROBIN,  
 TOO, IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE FOR A  
 CRIMINAL TO IMPERSONATE THE  
 BATMAN. SUCH AN IMPOSTOR  
 MIGHT EASILY GET AWAY WITH  
 MURDER UNTIL THE POLICE LEARNED  
 THE TRUTH / THIS WAY THEY'LL  
 KNOW MY CAREER  
 IS... ENDED!**

BRUCE WAYNE  
(BATMAN)  
224 PARK DR.  
GOTHAM CITY,  
U.S.A.

SLOWLY, THE COAL IS FED INTO THE BLAZING FURNACE! AND WITH THE PASSING MINUTES THE HEAT INSIDE THE HOPPER INCREASES UNTIL...

THERE'S **BATMAN!**  
AND HE'S PASSED OUT FROM  
THE HEAT! QUICK! TURN  
OFF THE MACHINERY  
THAT FEEDS COAL TO  
THE FURNACE!

**RIGHT,  
ROBIN!**

**AND SHORTLY  
AFTER...**

AH! THAT COOL  
 AIR FEELS GOOD!  
 TELL ME, **ROBIN**,  
 HOW DID YOU  
 THINK TO LOOK  
 FOR ME IN THE  
 COAL  
 HOPPER?

I CAUGHT ONE OF THE  
GANG THAT LED YOU IN  
THERE. HE WOULDN'T  
TALK, BUT I NOTICED  
THAT HIS CLOTHES  
WERE COVERED WITH  
COAL DUST! SO I  
SEARCHED EVERYWHERE  
IN THE AREA WHERE  
COAL WAS STORED!



I'LL PUT THIS IDENTIFICATION DISC WHICH REVEALS THAT I'M BRUCE WAYNE BACK IN MY UTILITY BELT AND DESTROY IT WHEN WE RETURN TO THE BAT-CAVE!

WHEN YOU RECENTLY GOT THE IDEA OF A "BLANK" DISC WHICH WOULD REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY, ONLY WHEN YOU APPLIED A SECRET CHEMICAL, I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE TO USE IT THIS SOON, BATMAN!

BUT AS THE TWO HEAD HOMEWARD...

LOOK, ROBIN! THE WAREHOUSE IS BEING LOOTED!

THIS CONVEYOR BELT WILL CARRY US RIGHT TO THEM... A COUPLE OF PACKAGES THEY DON'T EXPECT!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! UGHHH...

WE'RE FROM THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE! WE ALWAYS MEET "DISTINGUISHED GUESTS" AT THE DOCK!

WHRRRR

BUT AS BATMAN MOPS UP THE LAST OF THE WATERFRONT CRIMINALS, A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE SETS THE STAGE FOR A GRIM DRAMA WHICH IS YET TO COME...

THAT CAP PISTOL WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD NOW, SONNY!

NOTE: FLYWHEEL ON CONVEYOR MOTOR SPINS AGAINST UTILITY BELT.

LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

THE POLICE MUST HAVE THOSE WATERFRONT RATS BEHIND BARS BY NOW, ROBIN! LET'S SEE! I WAS GOING TO DESTROY THAT DISC AND... SAY! MY UTILITY BELT! IT'S GONE!

AND IT CONTAINED THE DISC WITH YOUR IDENTITY AS BRUCE WAYNE CLEARLY MARKED ON IT!

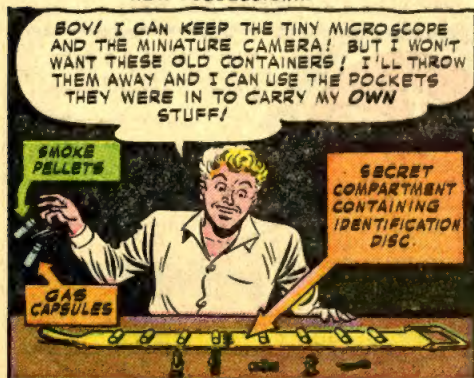
WITHOUT A WORD, TWO FIGURES LEAP INTO THE SWIFT BATMOBILE! AND AFTER A DASH ACROSS THE CITY...

IT'S NO USE, BATMAN! THE BELT'S JUST NOT HERE!

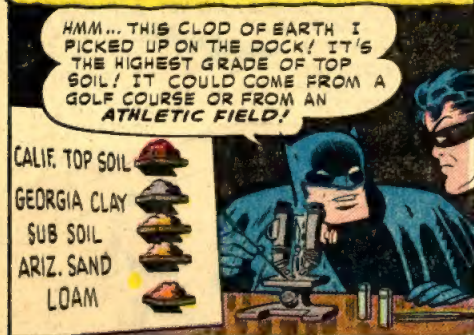
I WAS SURE IT CAME OFF DURING THE FIGHT WITH THOSE CROOKS! BUT WE'D BETTER SEARCH THE ENTIRE ROUTE BETWEEN HERE AND THE BAT-CAVE! HMM... THIS COULD BE USEFUL! I'LL ANALYZE IT LATER!



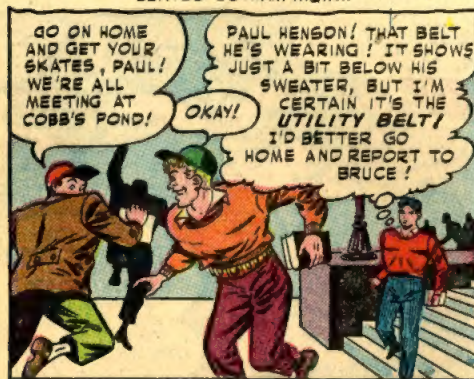
AND SO IT IS THAT PAUL HENSON HAS AN EXCITING NEW POSSESSION...



AND WHILE BATMAN'S SCIENTIFIC CRIME-FIGHTING TOOLS ARE BEING DISPLACED BY A YOUTH'S TREASURED POSSESSIONS, LIGHTS BURN LATE IN THE BAT-CAVE...



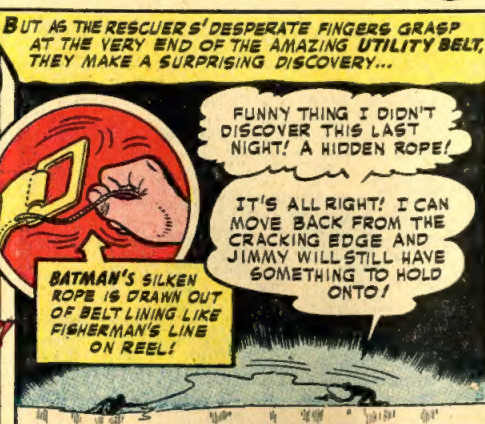
NEXT DAY, AS DICK GRAYSON, YOUNG WARD OF FABULOUSLY WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE, LEAVES GOTHAM HIGH...



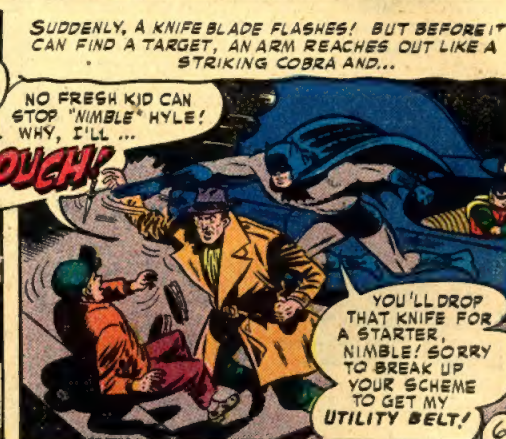
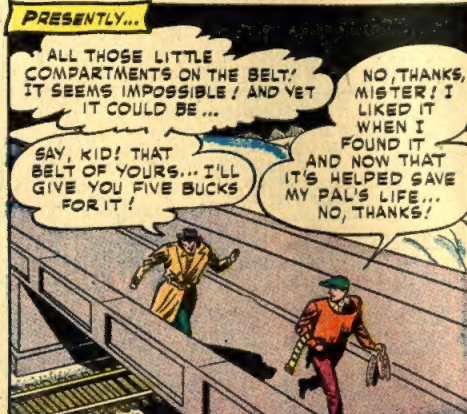
AND LATER, AT THE FROZEN POND...







AND ON A NEARBY BANK, THE RESCUE SCENE IS CLOSELY WATCHED BY AN EXTREMELY INTERESTED MEMBER OF THE UNDERWORLD...



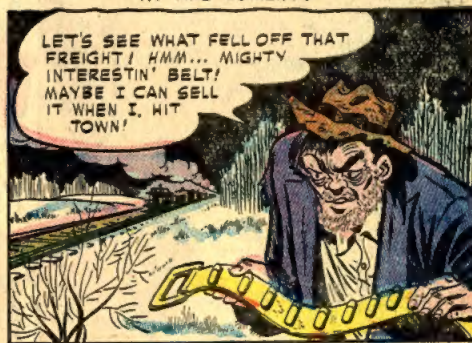
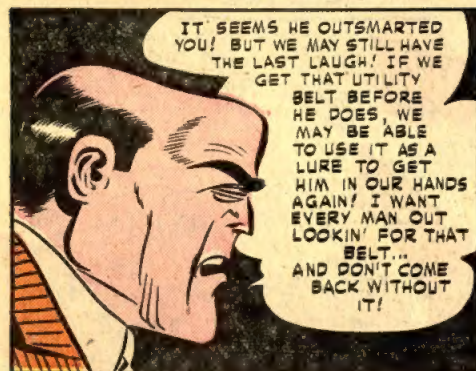




**BUT AS BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THE WONDER BELT, NIMBLE HURRIES TO AN UNDERWORLD HIDEOUT WHERE...**

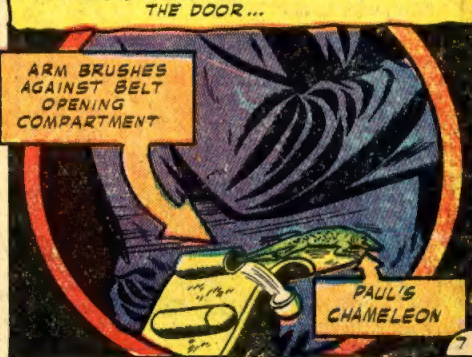
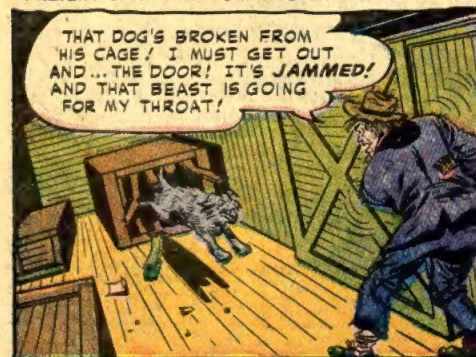


**AND SO, THE UNDERWORLD IS PITTED AGAINST THE DARING DUO IN A DESPERATE HUNT! BUT WHERE IS THE OBJECT OF ITS SEARCH AT THIS MOMENT?**

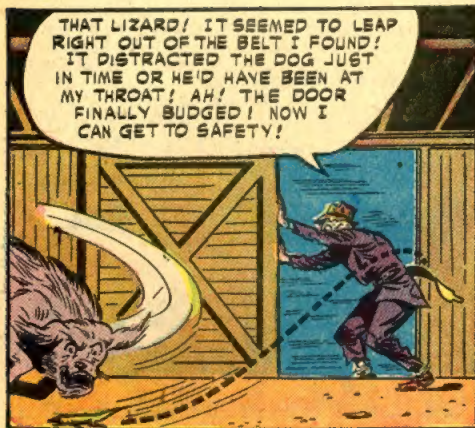


**THAT NIGHT, UNAWARE THAT HE CARRIES A PRIZE SOUGHT BY BOTH LAWMAN AND OUT-LAW, THE HOBO TAKES REFUGE IN A DARK FREIGHT CAR! AND MOMENTS LATER...**

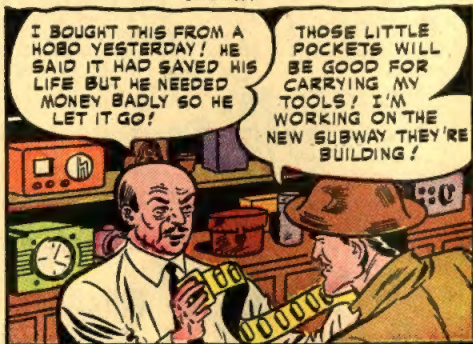
**BUT AT THIS MOMENT, THE STRANGE FATE WHICH SEEMS TO FOLLOW BATMAN'S AMAZING BELT ASSERTS ITSELF! AND AS THE HOBO STRUGGLES DESPERATELY WITH THE DOOR...**







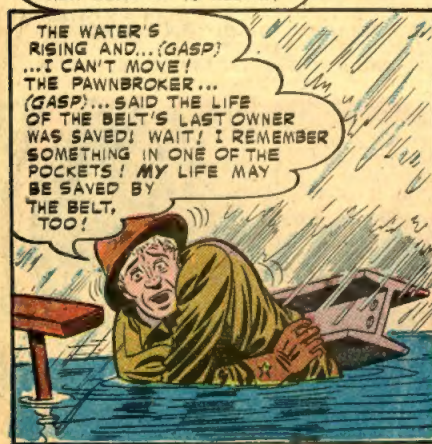
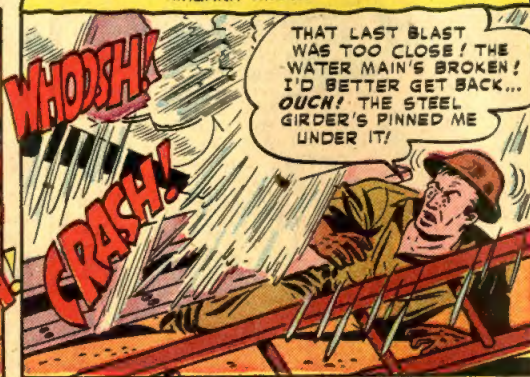
THUS, FOR THE SECOND TIME IN ONE DAY, A LIFE IS SAVED BY THE ASTOUNDING UTILITY BELT! AND SOMETIME LATER, IN A PAWN SHOP...



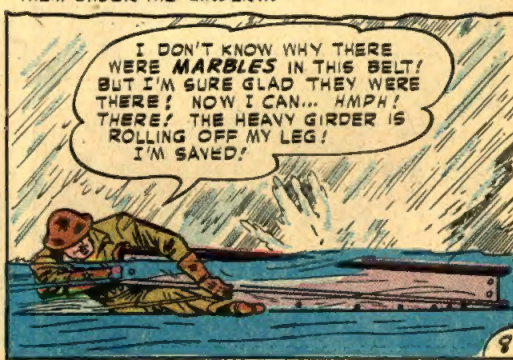
AFTERWARDS, BENEATH THE STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY...



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A ROAR LIKE AN UNLEASHED NIAGARA...



WITH TREMBLING FINGERS, THE TRAPPED WORKER TAKES SEVERAL OF THE MARBLES WHICH WERE STORED IN THE BELT BY PAUL HENSON AND PLACES THEM UNDER THE GIRDER...





**THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...**

WE MUST FIND THE UTILITY BELT BEFORE SOMEONE DISCOVERS YOUR IDENTITY DISC, BRUCE! BUT I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA WHERE TO LOOK!

HERE'S A BREAK, DICK! A SUBWAY WORKER NAMED JACK FENLEY HAS A BELT WE MUST SEE! QUICK! LET'S SWITCH TO BATMAN AND ROBIN!

*Gotham Gazette*  
**WORKER SAVED BY MARBLES IN BELT!**

**PRESENTLY...**

GOSH! THAT BELT IS SURE CAUSIN' A FUSS! THERE WERE SEVERAL GUYS HERE A HOUR AGO ASKING ABOUT IT! BUT I DON'T HAVE IT NOW!

YOU... YOU MEAN THESE MEN WHO WERE HERE... **THEY** HAVE IT?

NO! RIGHT AFTER MY ACCIDENT, AN OLD CHARACTER NAMED HENRY WORTHING, WHO SAID HE WAS A COLLECTOR OF LEATHER, SHOWED UP! HE OFFERED ME SUCH A GOOD PRICE I COULDN'T TURN HIM DOWN! BUT, **BATMAN!** YOU'RE WEARING A BELT JUST LIKE IT!

YES! I MADE A DUPLICATE AFTER MINE WAS LOST! THIS ONE IS ... **ER... ALMOST** LIKE THE ORIGINAL! COME ON, **ROBIN!** LET'S LOOK UP MR. WORTHING!

**MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF HENRY WORTHING...**

THIS ODD BELT WILL MAKE A FINE ADDITION TO MY LEATHER COLLECTION! I'LL JUST PUT THE VARIOUS ITEMS BACK IN THE POCKETS FROM WHICH I TOOK THEM! LET'S SEE, THE TINY FLASHLIGHT, THE KEYS, THE INDIAN NUTS...

HMM... HERE'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T TAKE OUT TO EXAMINE! IT FEELS LIKE A ROUND, FLAT DISC OF SOME KIND! LET'S SEE... HOW DO I GET AT IT!

**IS THE SECRET OF BATMAN'S IDENTITY ABOUT TO BE REVEALED AT LAST?**

**BUT, SUDDENLY...**

ALL RIGHT, POP! WE'RE TAKING YOUR NEW TOY! AND DON'T LET OUT A PEEP OR IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

BUT... BUT WHY ARE YOU...

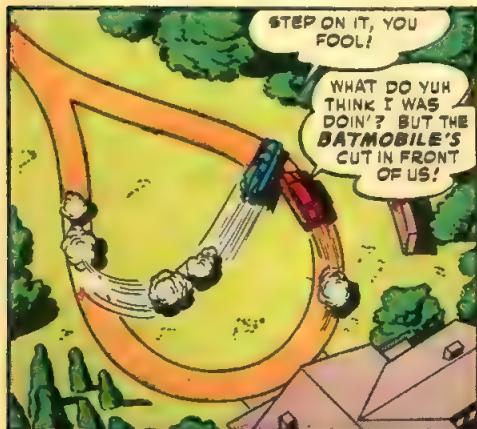
YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID! **QUIET!**

**AND A MOMENT LATER...**

HEY, ROCKY! LOOK! IT'S **BATMAN!**

YUH THINK I'M BLIND? I SPOTTED HIM BEFORE YOU DID! QUICK! INTO THE CAR AND LET'S LAM OUT OF HERE!





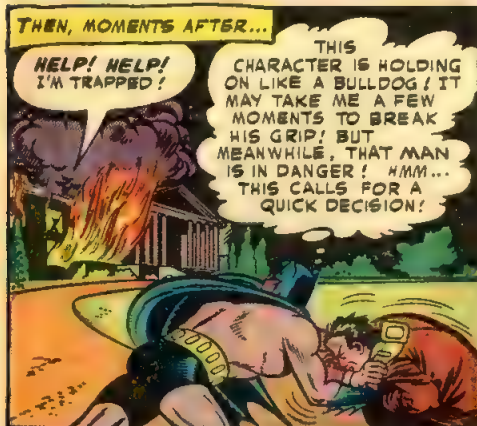
STEP ON IT, YOU FOOL!

WHAT DO YOU THINK I WAS DOING? BUT THE BATMOBILE'S CUT IN FRONT OF US!



ROCKY'S GOT THE BELT AND BATMAN'S TACKLED HIM! HMM... IF I COULD ONLY FIGURE SOME WAY TO GET THAT BELT FROM BOTH OF THEM, I'D BE TOPS WITH DRUM!

HA, HA! IF YOU DIDN'T DEPEND SO MUCH ON YOUR GUN, YOU'D HAVE SEEN THAT ONE COMING!



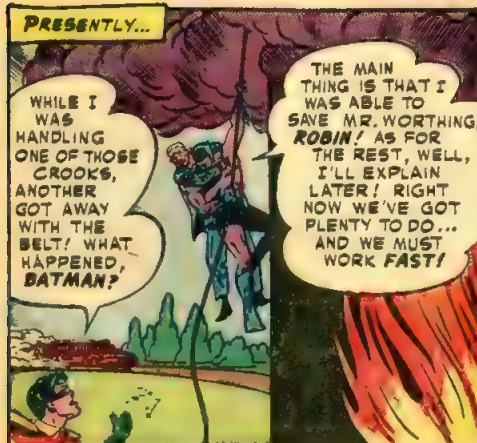
THEN, MOMENTS AFTER...

HELP! HELP! I'M TRAPPED!

THIS CHARACTER IS HOLDING ON LIKE A BULLDOG! IT MAY TAKE ME A FEW MOMENTS TO BREAK HIS GRIP! BUT MEANWHILE, THAT MAN IS IN DANGER! HMM... THIS CALLS FOR A QUICK DECISION!



HA! THE FIRE I STARTED DID THE TRICK! I THOUGHT BATMAN WOULD DROP EVERYTHING TO SAVE A LIFE... THE FOOL! NOW I'LL KNOCK OUT ROCKY BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING AND TAKE THE BELT!



PRESENTLY...

WHILE I WAS HANDLING ONE OF THOSE CROOKS, ANOTHER GOT AWAY WITH THE BELT! WHAT HAPPENED, BATMAN?

THE MAIN THING IS THAT I WAS ABLE TO SAVE MR. WORTHING, ROBIN! AS FOR THE REST, WELL, I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT PLENTY TO DO... AND WE MUST WORK FAST!



BUT CAN THE DUO WORK FAST ENOUGH? FOR SOON AFTER, IN AN UNDERWORLD HIDEOUT...

GOOD WORK, PHIL! YOU GOT THE BELT! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ROCKY AND THE OTHERS?

THEY JUST DIDN'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES, DRUM! IT BREAKS MY HEART TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THOSE POOR BOYS WERE ALL TAKEN IN HAND BY BATMAN AND ROBIN!



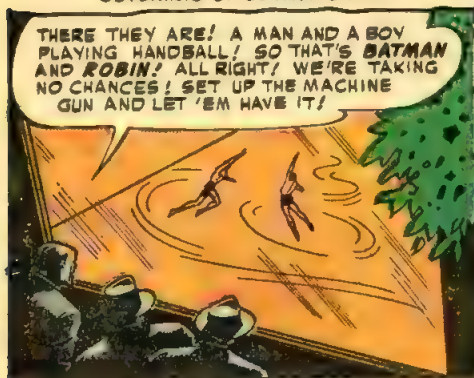


NOW WE'LL ARRANGE TO HAVE WORD GET OUT BY "ACCIDENT" AS TO WHERE THE UTILITY BELT IS BEING KEPT! THEN, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, **BATMAN** WILL WALK RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP! SAY! WHAT'S THIS DISC I FEEL?

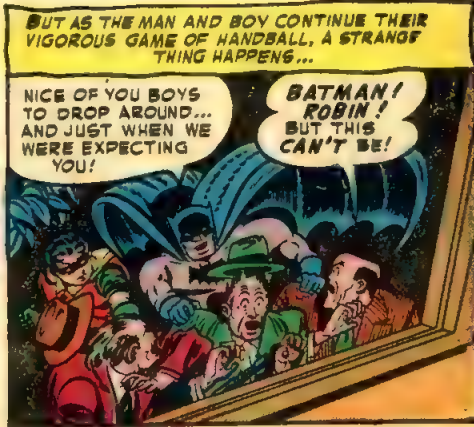


WELL, WELL! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! A DISC WITH **BATMAN'S IDENTITY ON IT!** NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE THAT HE'LL COME TO US... WE'RE GOING TO HIM! HA, HA! THIS DISC EVEN GIVES HIS ADDRESS!

THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE A LAVISH MANSION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY...



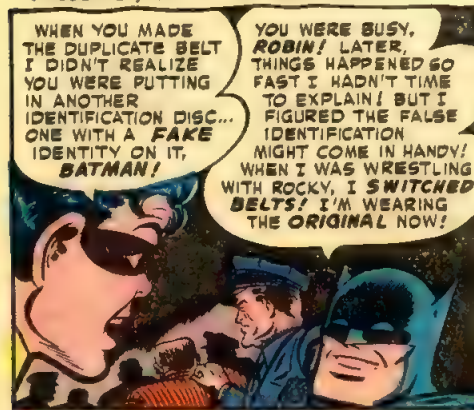
THERE THEY ARE! A MAN AND A BOY PLAYING HANDBALL! SO THAT'S **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** ALL RIGHT! WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES! SET UP THE MACHINE GUN AND LET 'EM HAVE IT!



NICE OF YOU BOYS TO DROP AROUND... AND JUST WHEN WE WERE EXPECTING YOU!

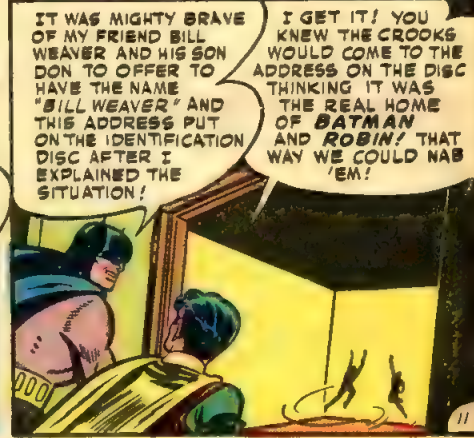
**BATMAN!**  
**ROBIN!**  
BUT THIS CAN'T BE!

PRESENTLY, AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE...



WHEN YOU MADE THE DUPLICATE BELT I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE PUTTING IN ANOTHER IDENTIFICATION DISC... ONE WITH A **FAKE IDENTITY ON IT, BATMAN!**

YOU WERE BUSY, **ROBIN!** LATER, THINGS HAPPENED SO FAST I HADN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN! BUT I FIGURED THE FALSE IDENTIFICATION MIGHT COME IN HANDY! WHEN I WAS WRESTLING WITH ROCKY, I SWITCHED BELTS! I'M WEARING THE ORIGINAL NOW!



IT WAS MIGHTY BRAVE OF MY FRIEND **BILL WEAVER** AND HIS SON DON TO OFFER TO HAVE THE NAME "**BILL WEAVER**" AND THIS ADDRESS PUT ON THE IDENTIFICATION DISC AFTER I EXPLAINED THE SITUATION!

I GET IT! YOU KNEW THE CROOKS WOULD COME TO THE ADDRESS ON THE DISC THINKING IT WAS THE REAL HOME OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** THAT WAY WE COULD NAB 'EM!





# DETECTIVE COMICS



SUDDENLY, THE HANDBALL COURT IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS AS...

**BATMAN!**  
WE'D BETTER TELL DON AND HIS DAD THEY CAN STOP PLAYING HANDBALL NOW AND... HEY! THE LIGHTS! SOMEONE PUT THEM OUT!

THIS IS "DRUM" CARTER! I SWITCHED OFF THE LIGHTS! YOU THOUGHT THOSE COPS HAD ME SAFELY IN HAND! BUT I FOOLED 'EM! NOW I'M READY TO MAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU, **BATMAN!**

YOU CAN'T SEE ME AND I CAN'T SEE YOU! BUT IF I START SHOOTING AROUND THE ROOM, YOUR FRIENDS MAY GET HURT! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO UNLESS YOU PROMISE ME SAFE CONDUCT THROUGH THE POLICE LINES!

I'LL STALL HIM UNTIL I THROW OUT THE GAS CAPSULE IN MY UTILITY BELT! AH, OH! IT'S **NOT THERE!** THE POCKET'S FILLED WITH LITTLE **NUTS!** Hmm... MAYBE I CAN USE THEM!

QUICKLY, **BATMAN** ROLLS A HANDFUL OF THE INDIAN NUTS OVER THE FLOOR! AND THEN...

AH! IT WORKED! YOU STEPPED ON THE NUTS I SPREAD ON THE FLOOR AND THE **CRACKING SOUND** GAVE AWAY YOUR POSITION!

**CRACK! CRACK!**

12

SOME DAYS AFTER, AT THE HOME OF BILL WEAVER AND HIS SON, DON...

MIGHTY FINE FEED YOU PUT ON, MR. WEAVER! AND IT SURE IS SWELL TO MEET THE REST OF THE FOLKS WHOSE PATHS WERE CROSSED BY THE **UTILITY BELT!**

BY THE WAY, PAUL! I BELIEVE THESE MARBLES AND INDIAN NUTS BELONG TO YOU! THEY FITTED NEATLY INTO THE BELT'S POCKETS BUT I THINK I'LL PUT IN A NEW SET OF GAS AND SMOKE CAPSULES JUST THE SAME!



THE END

## ADVERTISEMENT

### RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco

**W**HAT IS SOMETIMES LIVED ON AND SOMETIMES LIVED IN BUT IS ONLY GOOD WHEN BROKEN?

GIVE UP?  
SEE BELOW\*



ANSWER: AN EGG

**F**OR A REAL TREAT BREAK OPEN A ROLL OF **Necco** WAFERS... THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!

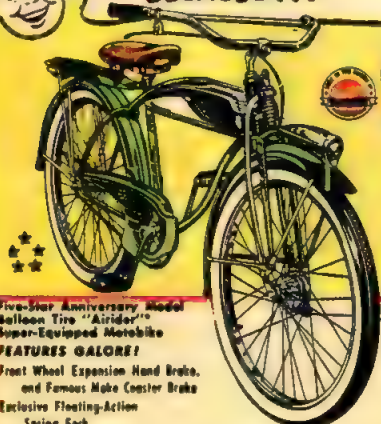
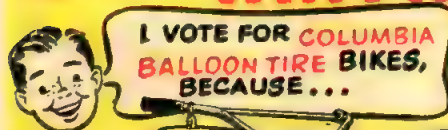


DOZENS 'N DOZENS IN EVERY ROLL!



# Columbia's 75th Anniversary Contest

## WIN PRIZE BIKES-CASH!



Five-Star Anniversary Model  
Balloon Tire "Airdor"  
Super-Equipped Motorbike

### FEATURES GALORE!

Front Wheel Expansion Hand Brake,  
and Famous Make Coaster Brake  
Exclusive Floating-Action  
Spring Fork

Protekt-Lock, with Guarantee  
Chrome Electric Stop, Tail Light  
Super-Carrier, Tubular Brass Rods  
New Golden Green and Black Finish

Full-Length Full-Protection  
Chain Guard

Chrome Streamlined Rocket Headlight  
Exclusive Built-In Kick Stand

MANY OTHERS - ASK YOUR DEALER!



Five-Star American  
Super-Equipped Sports Tourist  
Lightweight

### FEATURES GALORE!

New Flashy Colors, New 1932 Trim  
Electric Dynahub Generator  
Electric Tail and Headlights

Full Chrome-Plated Sports Style  
Fenders

3-Speed Shift with Trigger Control  
Large Black Touring Bag

Exclusive Built-In Kick Stand  
Side Pull Caliper Rim Brakes  
New Easy-Ride Lightweight Saddle  
New Torrington Tourist Handlebar

MANY OTHERS - ASK YOUR DEALER!

## BOYS! GIRLS! ANYONE CAN WIN!

**SIMPLY DO THIS** ... First read over the features of both Columbia Balloon Tire, and Columbia Lightweight bikes, listed here. Then go to see them at your nearest dealer's and look them over carefully. Ask him for free literature that tells all about them. Make up your mind which bicycle you'd rather have, and complete this sentence in not over 25 additional words, "I vote for Columbia (enter Balloon or Lightweight here) model because ..." Be sure you vote for either one model or the other, not both. (Tip: play-up favorite features!)

## NOTHING TO BUY! NO ENTRY FEES!

There's absolutely no entry fee of any kind necessary to enter this contest. You may send in as many entries as you wish, but only one prize will be awarded to a person.

All entries will become the property of The Westfield Manufacturing Company, and will be judged on the basis of neatness, aptness, originality and uniqueness, by impartial judges appointed by the company. Anyone except members of The Westfield Manufacturing Company or their advertising agency may send in as many entries as they wish, but each must be written separately on one side of a sheet of paper, and mailed individually.

\*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

**Columbia**  
**BUILT**

SINCE 1877 ... AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

EVERY MODEL  
"GUARANTEED  
AS LONG AS  
YOU OWN IT"

## PRIZES! PRIZES! PRIZES!

**1st PRIZE** - \$100.00 cash and 1 Five-Star Anniversary Model Super-Equipped Columbia "Airdor" or 1 Five-Star Deluxe Super-Equipped Columbia Lightweight. (Optional Boy's or Girl's model.)

**2nd PRIZE** - As above except for \$50.00 cash.

**3rd PRIZE** - As above except for \$25.00 cash.

**SEVEN PRIZES!** Seven "Airdors" or 5-Star American Super-Equipped Lightweights, one to each of the seven runners-up.

**"FILL IT OUT! CUT IT OFF HERE!"**  
**AND MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY!**  
**CONTEST CLOSES AUGUST 30, 1932**  
**MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY!**

All entries must be postmarked not later than midnight August 30, 1932



## CONTEST ENTRY BLANK

The Westfield Manufacturing Company  
C47 Cycle Street, Westfield, Mass.

Dear Sirs: Attached is my entry for the big Columbia Anniversary Prize Contest.

My Name is \_\_\_\_\_ ( ) Age \_\_\_\_\_

My Address is \_\_\_\_\_



# Turns Terrific Clout into Out!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

JUST LOOK AT SANDY NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THAT FLY

WE'LL NEVER WIN TOMORROW'S GAME WITH THAT KIND OF BASEBALL

GOOPS!

PRACTICING FOR THE BIG GAME...

SORRY JIM, I JUST DON'T HAVE ANY SPEED LEFT

BETTER WEAR YOUR "P-F's" TOMORROW. YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR SPEED EVERY INNING TO HELP US WIN

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

DAY OF "THE BIG GAME." WE WERE LEADING 4-3 IN THE LAST HALF OF THE 9TH WITH 2 OUT AND RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD...WHEN...

WHAT A WALLOP! LOOKS LIKE A SURE TRIPLE!

BUT LOOK AT THAT CENTER-FIELDER!

GOT IT! GOOD THING I WAS WEARING MY "P-F's"

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ©

GREAT CATCH, SANDY. YOUR SPEED SAVED THE OLD BALL GAME!

AND "P-F's" HELPED ME PLAY AT MY BEST RIGHT THROUGH THE GAME

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

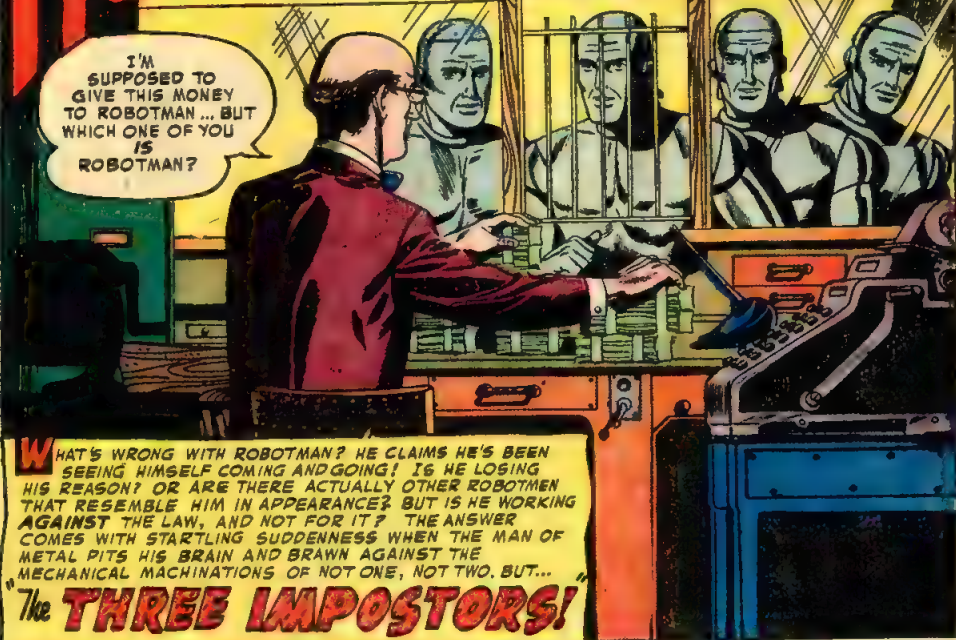
...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN  
...INCREASE ENDURANCE  
...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



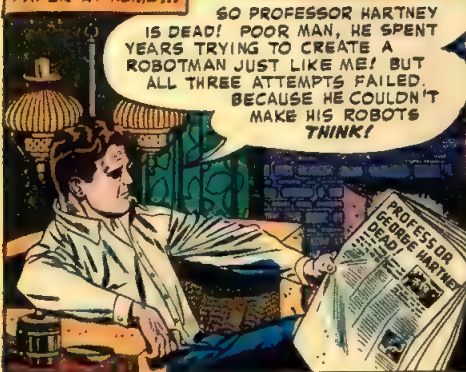
INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES-MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company



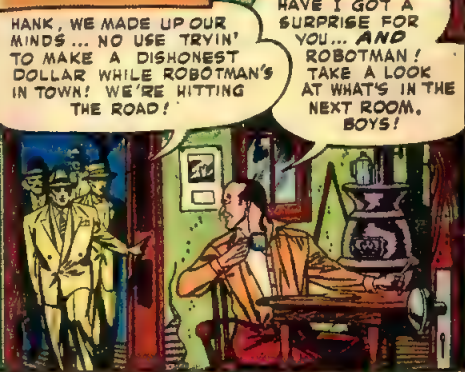
# ROBOTMAN



ONE EVENING, AS PAUL DENNIS READS HIS NEWS-PAPER AT HOME...



AT THE SAME TIME, IN A DESERTED FARMHOUSE AT THE TOWN'S EDGE...



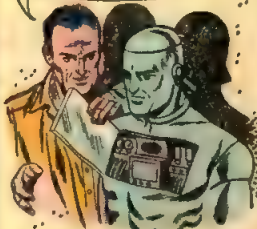




LOOK... **THREE** ROBOTMEN! LET ME OUTTA HERE!

TAKE IT EASY, BOYS! THESE ROBOTMEN ARE ON OUR SIDE! I COPPED THEM FROM THAT CRAZY PROFESSOR'S LAB AFTER HE DIED!

THESE ROBOTMEN DO EVERYTHING BUT **THINK!** AND THEY'VE GOT ME FOR THAT! I WORK IT BY REMOTE CONTROL, AND I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING THAT'S SAID TO IT... AND TALK BACK SO PEOPLE'LL THINK **HE'S** TALKING! HA, HA, IT'S ALMOST ALIVE!



WE'RE PUTTING ROBOTMAN #91 TO WORK AT EXACTLY 10 MINUTES BEFORE 2 O'CLOCK TOMORROW, WHEN THE REAL ROBOTMAN IS EXPECTED AT THE PASCACK INVESTMENT COMPANY TO TRANSFER SOME VALUABLE BONDS!

HA, HA... THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN MY CAREER THAT ROBOTMAN AND I ARE WORKING ON THE SAME SIDE!



ACCORDINGLY, ON THE NEXT DAY...

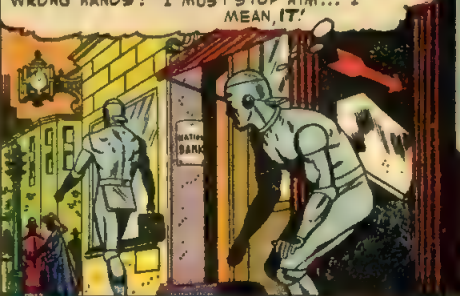
AH, ROBOTMAN! I SEE YOU'RE A LITTLE EARLIER THAN USUAL! HERE YOU ARE... IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE, BUT I GUESS IT'S JUST AS SAFE WITH YOU AS IT IS HERE!  
HA, HA!

YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL!

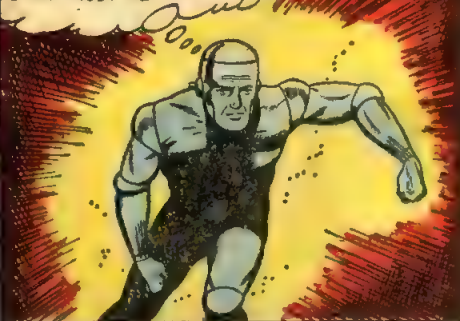


MINUTES LATER, A STARTLED ROBOTMAN WATCHES AS HE SEES "HIMSELF" EMERGING FROM THE BANK...

OH-OH... AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF MYSELF... DOING MY JOB! THIS CAN ONLY MEAN THAT PROFESSOR HARTNEY'S ROBOTS HAVE FALLEN INTO THE WRONG HANDS! I MUST STOP HIM... I MEAN, IT!



AND I'D BETTER KEEP THIS WHOLE BUSINESS TO MYSELF! OTHERWISE, THE PEOPLE I'M TRYING TO HELP WILL BE COMPLETELY CONFUSED... AND THEY WON'T EVEN TRUST ME!



BUT WHEN THE MAN OF METAL TRIES TO INTERCEPT THE FAKE ROBOTMAN...

GREAT SCOTT... THAT ROBOT IS REALLY FITTED UP FOR CRIME! HE MUST HAVE A COMPLETE ARSENAL INSIDE HIM! NOW WHAT CAN I DO WITHOUT CALLING THE RESERVES OUT?...



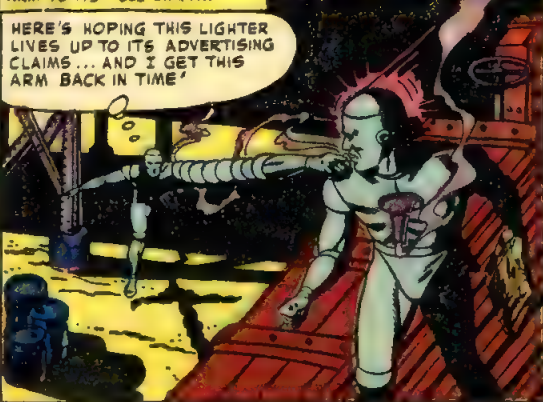


DID I SAY, **ARSENAL?** HMM... ALL I NEED IS A FUSE... AND MY CIGARETTE LIGHTER OUGHT TO SERVE THAT PURPOSE!



**SUDDENLY, THE METAL LAWMAN EXTENDS HIS TELESCOPIC ARM TO ITS FULL LIMIT...**

HERE'S HOPING THIS LIGHTER LIVES UP TO ITS ADVERTISING CLAIMS... AND I GET THIS ARM BACK IN TIME!



**THE EXPLOSIVE IS IGNITED...** THAT'S THAT! NOW TO DELIVER THIS, AND NOBODY'S THE WISER! BUT THOSE CROOKS, WHOEVER THEY ARE, HAVE TWO ROBOTMEN LEFT! I'LL HAVE TO WATCH MY STEP!



**THE NEXT DAY, ROBOTMAN ANSWERS A SUMMONS FROM COAST GUARD CAPTAIN DICK SHAW...**

THE CHEST OF GOVERNMENT GOLD BULLION WAS ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED ABOUT HERE! BUT OUR DIVERS CAN'T GET DOWN THAT DEEP! I WAS TOLD YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO, ROBOTMAN!

YES, I CAN WITHSTAND PRETTY TERRIFIC PRESSURES! AT ANY RATE, I CAN TRY!



OPERATIONS WILL BEGIN PROMPTLY AT 10 O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING!

AT LEAST, THAT'S ONE PLACE WHERE CERTAIN ENEMIES OF MINE WON'T TRY TO TAKE MY PLACE!

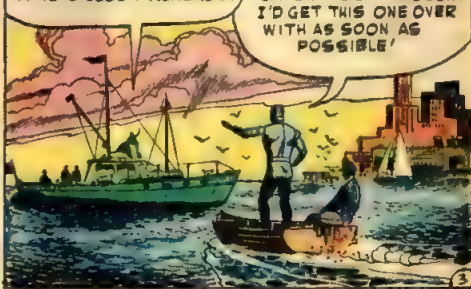
THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!



**ACCORDINGLY, AT 15 MINUTES BEFORE THE SCHEDULED TIME THE NEXT MORNING, THE SECOND BOGUS ROBOTMAN ARRIVES TO TAKE THE METAL LAWMAN'S PLACE...**

OH, IT'S ROBOTMAN! IS IT 10 O'CLOCK ALREADY?

NOT QUITE... BUT I'VE ANOTHER JOB TO DO LATER... SO I THOUGHT I'D GET THIS ONE OVER WITH AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



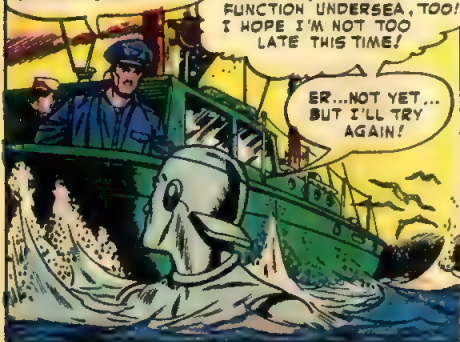


SOON AFTER, ROBOTMAN ARRIVES ON THE SCENE...

UP SO SOON, ROBOTMAN?  
DID YOU CATCH SIGHT  
OF THAT CHEST?

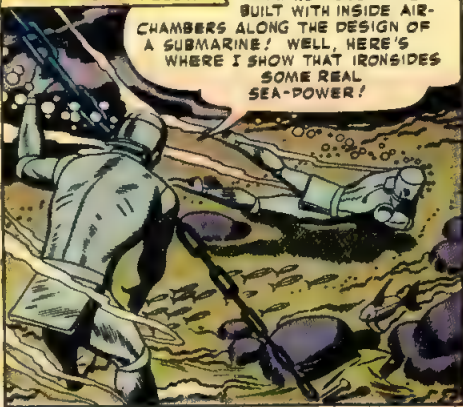
OH-OH... SO THOSE  
METAL MONSTERS HAVE  
BEEN EQUIPPED TO  
FUNCTION UNDERSEA, TOO!  
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO  
LATE THIS TIME!

ER...NOT YET...  
BUT I'LL TRY  
AGAIN!



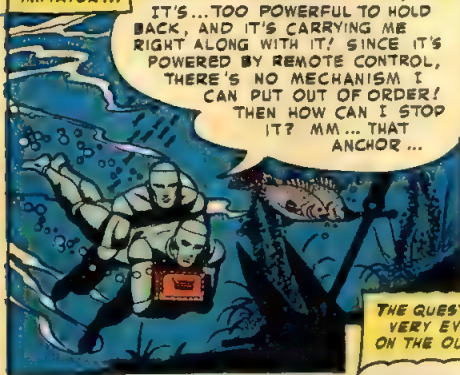
AND FATHOMS BELOW...

HMM... NO DOUBT IT'S  
BUILT WITH INSIDE AIR-  
CHAMBERS ALONG THE DESIGN OF  
A SUBMARINE! WELL, HERE'S  
WHERE I SHOW THAT IRONSIDES  
SOME REAL  
SEA-POWER!



BUT WHEN THE METAL MARVEL GRAPPLES WITH HIS  
IMITATOR...

IT'S... TOO POWERFUL TO HOLD  
BACK, AND IT'S CARRYING ME  
RIGHT ALONG WITH IT! SINCE IT'S  
POWERED BY REMOTE CONTROL,  
THERE'S NO MECHANISM I  
CAN PUT OUT OF ORDER!  
THEN HOW CAN I STOP  
IT? MM... THAT  
ANCHOR...



ROBOTMAN SNAPS THE ANCHOR CHAIN AND WINDS IT  
ABOUT HIS FOE...

THAT'S THAT! BUT WAIT A  
MINUTE... NOW THAT I'VE BROKEN THAT  
ANCHOR CHAIN, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO GET  
UP? I'VE GOT IT... THOSE AIR CHAMBERS  
INSIDE THIS ROBOT!



THE QUESTION IS ANSWERED THAT  
VERY EVENING AT THE HIDEOUT  
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

SOON...

THIS TAKES CARE OF  
THE SECOND COUNTERFEIT  
ROBOTMAN! NOW TO RETURN  
THIS CHEST! I WONDER HOW  
SOON THOSE CROOKS WILL  
STRIKE WITH THEIR LAST  
ROBOTMAN?

ROBOTMAN  
BEAT US TO THE  
PUNCH TWICE,  
BOSS! HOW'LL  
WE KNOW HE  
WON'T DO IT  
AGAIN?

YOU'LL SEE!  
ROBOTMAN'S  
DUE TO HANdle  
THE EUREKA  
SMELTING WORKS  
PAYROLL  
TOMORROW  
MORNING AT 9  
O'CLOCK. FIRST  
OF ALL, I GOTTA  
MAKE A PHONE  
CALL TO POLICE  
CHIEF  
MORGAN!

HELLO, CHIEF? THIS IS MR.  
JONES OF THE EUREKA  
SMELTING WORKS! WOULD  
YOU PHONE ROBOTMAN  
AND ASK HIM TO BE  
HERE AT 10 O'CLOCK,  
INSTEAD OF 9? THANKS.  
... THANKS A LOT!



WHO?







# DETECTIVE COMICS



EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT THE EUREKA SMELTING WORKS...

OKAY, ROBOTMAN... THIS IS THE LAST ONE!

JUST ONE SECOND WHILE WE LOCK THE DOORS!



BUT AS THE COUNTERFEIT ROBOTMAN STARTS OFF...

I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING PHONEY ABOUT THAT PHONE CALL! STOP AND GET OUT OF THERE!

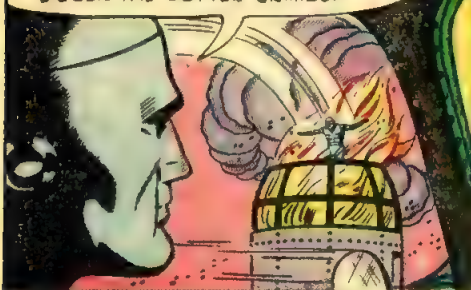
OH, YEAP?



THERE'S MORE THAN MEAT MUSCLE BEHIND THIS SOCK! THE FIRING MECHANISM, BORROWED FOR THE PURPOSE, FROM A 35-MM. CANNON! AND I MUST SAY, IT SHOOTS STRAIGHT!



YEP... A DIRECT HIT! THAT OPEN HEARTH WILL CONVERT THE MAN OF METAL INTO A PUDDLE OF MELTED ORE IN SECONDS! AND WITH ROBOTMAN OUT OF THE WAY, HERE'S TO BIGGER AND BETTER CRIMES!



I DON'T GET THIS... HOW MANY ROBOTMEN ARE THERE?

DON'T WORRY... THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT NOW...

BUT NOT THE ONE YOU THINK IT IS!



LATER...

THIS WORKED OUT EVEN BETTER THAN WE PLANNED! ROBOTMAN DIDN'T TELL ANYBODY WE WERE USING FAKE ROBOTMEN!

THAT'S RIGHT... SO EVERYONE, INCLUDING THE POLICE, THINKS OUR ROBOTMAN'S THE REAL ONE! MAYBE OUR METAL MAN WILL STEAL US A COUPLE OF COPS... JUST FOR LAUGHS, HA, HA!



BUT WHEN THE CROOKS REACH FOR THE BIG PAYOFF...

OKAY, LET'S HAVE IT!

THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU'RE EXPECTING, BY ANY CHANCE, IS IT?





IT'S...  
ROBOTMAN!  
B-BUT...I  
SAW YOU  
BEING SHOT  
INTO THAT  
OPEN  
HEARTH  
ON THE  
REMOTE-  
CONTROL  
SCREEN!

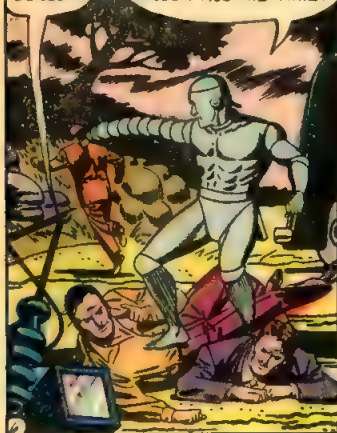
YOU THINK YOU DID!  
I FIGURED THAT IF  
YOU COULD USE  
THREE FAKE  
ROBOTMEN, I WAS  
ENTITLED TO USE  
AT LEAST ONE! WHAT  
YOU SAW ON THE SCREEN  
WAS A DUMMY WEARING  
AN EXTRA SUIT! I WAS  
INSIDE THAT ARMORED  
TRUCK ALL THE TIME!

I SUSPECTED THAT PHONE CALL YOU  
MADE TO THE POLICE CHIEF, BECAUSE  
JONES KNOWS I CAN'T BE REACHED  
BY PHONE. HE SENDS MESSAGES  
TO ME VIA A FRIEND OF MINE,  
PAUL DENNIS! BUT I LET YOU  
THINK YOU GOT AWAY WITH IT SO  
I COULD FIND OUT WHO THE  
HUMANS WERE  
BEHIND THE ROBOTS...  
IF YOU CAN CALL YOURSELVES  
HUMANS!

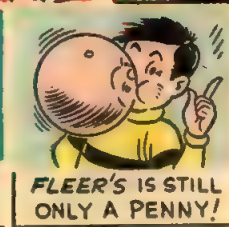
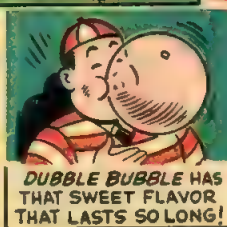
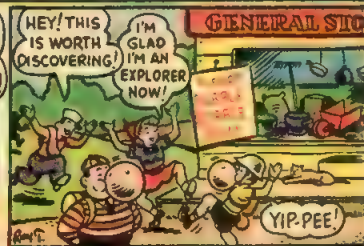
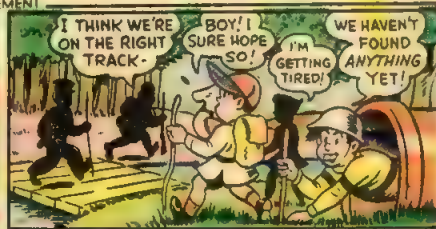
**AFTER DELIVERING THE  
PAYROLL, ROBOTMAN MAKES  
A FINAL DELIVERY...**

THE HANK  
HAWLEY  
GANG!

YES, AND SOME...  
ER... SCRAP  
METAL! IT  
OUGHT TO BE  
WORTH A FEW  
DOLLARS! I'D LIKE  
TO DONATE IT TO THE  
INVENTOR'S  
CLUB!



ADVERTISEMENT





they're going fast!  
send NOW for your  
Major Mars

# ROCKET RING

only

25¢ AND 1 BAG

with Polka Dots from either

"POPSICLE" "FUDGICLE"  
"DREAMSICLE" "CREAMSICLE"

or any On-A-Stick confection bag that says:  
"POPSICLE PETE" and "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"

PRINTS PHOTOS WITH SUN'S RAYS  
INCLUDES 4 NEGATIVES AND  
12 PRINTING PAPERS

LOOK AT THESE  
7 SUPER SPACE FEATURES!  
SEND FOR YOUR  
**ROCKET RING**  
TODAY!



ADDITIONAL 4 NEGATIVES AND  
12 PRINTING PAPERS - 10¢ AND 1 BAG

**POPSICLE**, Box 123, New York 46, N. Y.

Send me \_\_\_\_\_ Rocket Rings (including 4 negatives, 12 printing papers and free Giant Gift List).  
Send me \_\_\_\_\_ sets of 4 extra negatives and 24 papers.  
I am enclosing \$\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ bags.\*  
\*(25¢ and 1 bag for each ring; 10¢ and 1 bag for each set of extra papers).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT IN PENCIL ONLY

SEND FOR  
**FREE**  
GIANT  
GIFT  
LIST



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# IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE

I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU, MR. RAYMOND... WHAT SHALL I ASK FOR? ANYTHING YOU SAY, MY LAMP CAN DO!

MASTER, WHAT IS YOUR WISH? COMMAND, AND I SHALL OBEY!

WAS THE STORY OF ALADDIN FACT OR FANCY? DID HIS LAMP REALLY EXIST...OR DID IT MERELY SPRING FROM THE VIVID IMAGINATION OF SOME INDIAN STORYTELLER?

WHO KNOWS? FOR EVEN ROY RAYMOND, PRODUCER OF THE FAMOUS "IMPOSSIBLE...BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW, SHOOK HIS HEAD IN DOUBT WHEN HE TRIED TO FATHOM...

## THE CASE OF THE MODERN ALADDIN!

RUBEN MOREIRA

ONE MORNING, AT A CROWDED MARKET PLACE IN CALCUTTA, MECCA AND MAGNET FOR AMERICAN TRAVELERS...

THESE INDIAN FAKIRS SURE PUT ON A BIG SHOW, DON'T THEY?

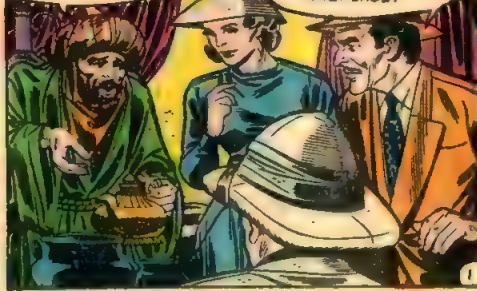
YES...AND MOST OF IT IS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE TOURIST TRADE!

HMM...THAT BOOTH LOOKS INTERESTING!

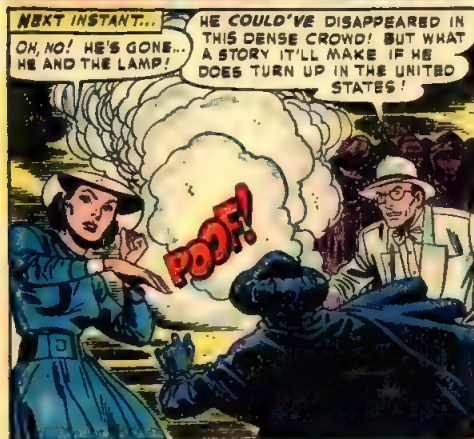
NOTE WELL MY WARES, STRANGERS... FOR HERE ARE ITEMS NOT SEEN FOR 1,000 YEARS! I DISCOVERED THEM MYSELF IN A LONG-BURIED VAULT!

A LIKELY STORY!

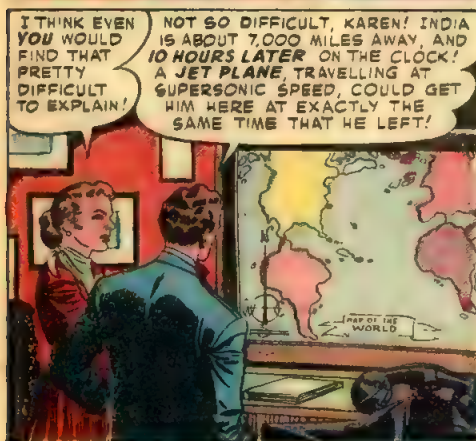
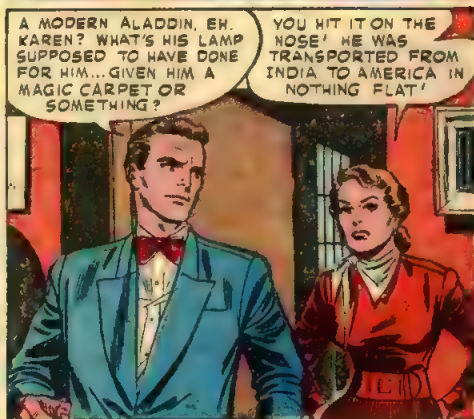
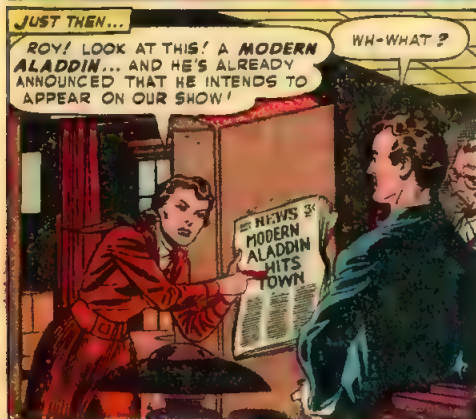
SAY...THIS LAMP LOOKS JUST LIKE THE ONE I'VE SEEN IN PICTURES OF ALADDIN AND HIS MAGIC LAMP! I THINK I'LL BUY IT... SHOULD MAKE A NICE ORNAMENT ON MY FIREPLACE!



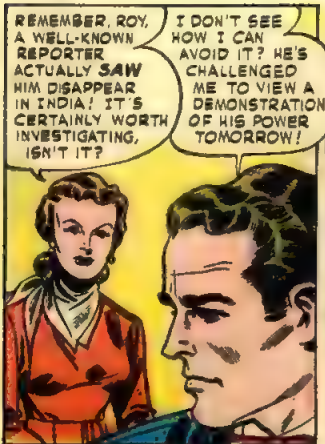






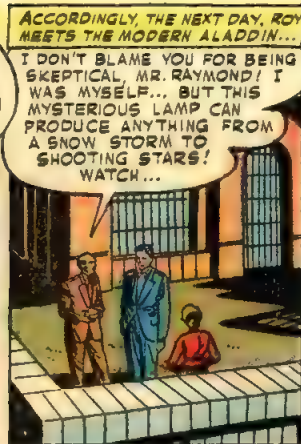






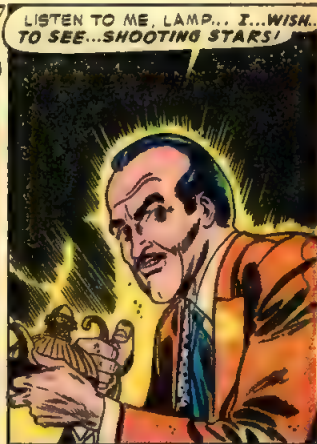
REMEMBER, ROY, A WELL-KNOWN REPORTER ACTUALLY SAW HIM DISAPPEAR IN INDIA! IT'S CERTAINLY WORTH INVESTIGATING, ISN'T IT?

I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN AVOID IT? HE'S CHALLENGED ME TO VIEW A DEMONSTRATION OF HIS POWER TOMORROW!

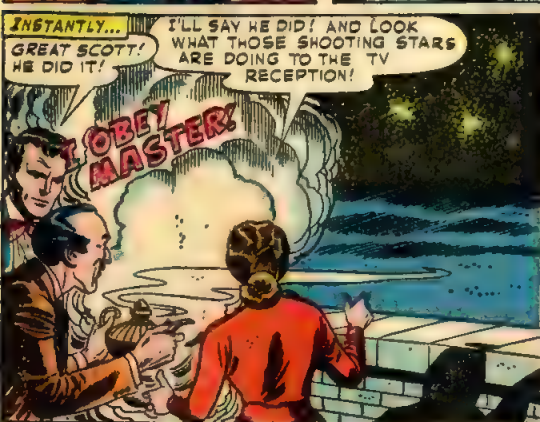


ACCORDINGLY, THE NEXT DAY, ROY MEETS THE MODERN ALADDIN...

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING SKEPTICAL, MR. RAYMOND! I WAS MYSELF... BUT THIS MYSTERIOUS LAMP CAN PRODUCE ANYTHING FROM A SNOW STORM TO SHOOTING STARS! WATCH...



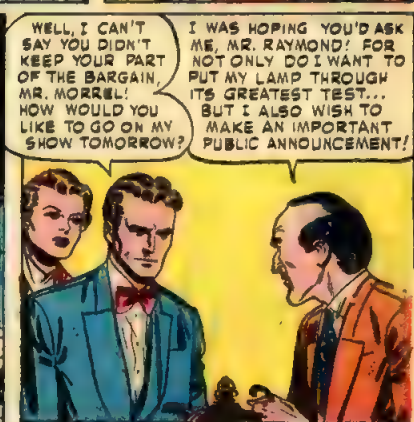
LISTEN TO ME, LAMP... I... WISH... TO SEE... SHOOTING STARS!



INSTANTLY... GREAT SCOTT! HE DID IT!

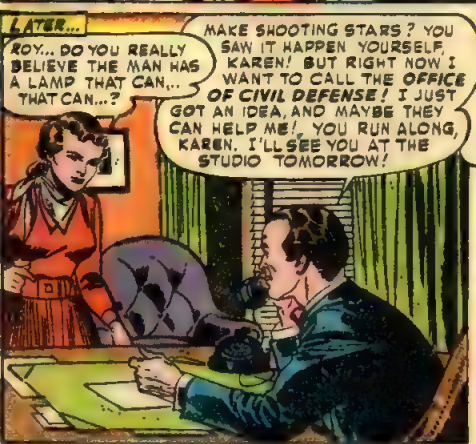
I'LL SAY HE DID! AND LOOK WHAT THOSE SHOOTING STARS ARE DOING TO THE TV RECEPTION!

OBEY MASTER!



WELL, I CAN'T SAY YOU DIDN'T KEEP YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN, MR. MORREL! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ON MY SHOW TOMORROW?

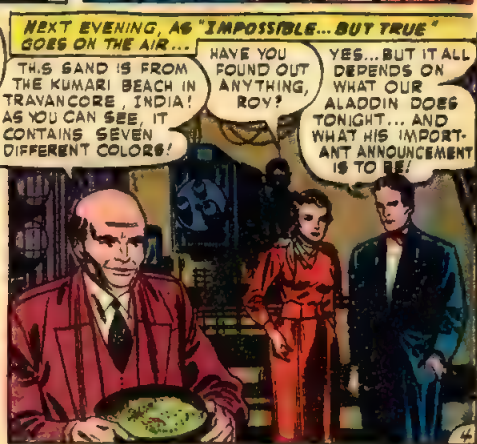
I WAS HOPING YOU'D ASK ME, MR. RAYMOND! FOR NOT ONLY DO I WANT TO PUT MY LAMP THROUGH ITS GREATEST TEST... BUT I ALSO WISH TO MAKE AN IMPORTANT PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT!



LATER...

ROY... DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THE MAN HAS A LAMP THAT CAN... THAT CAN...?

MAKE SHOOTING STARS? YOU SAW IT HAPPEN YOURSELF, KAREN! BUT RIGHT NOW I WANT TO CALL THE OFFICE OF CIVIL DEFENSE! I JUST GOT AN IDEA, AND MAYBE THEY CAN HELP ME! YOU RUN ALONG, KAREN. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE STUDIO TOMORROW!

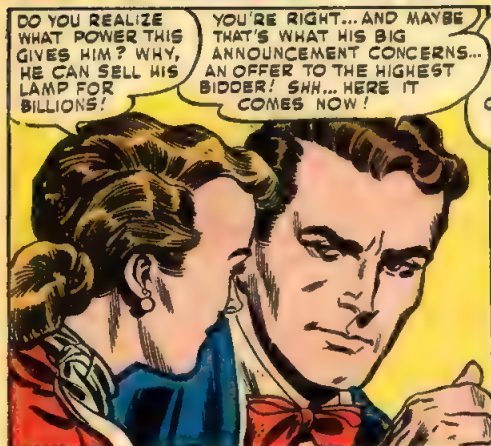
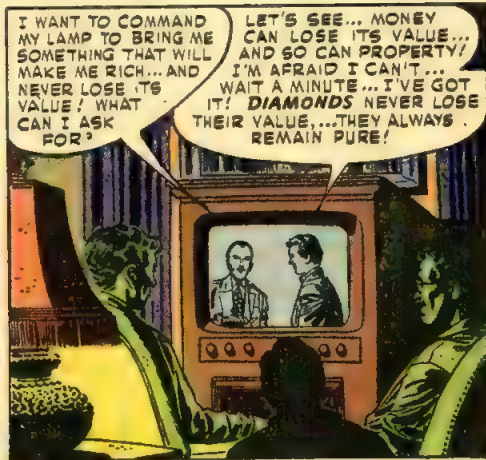


NEXT EVENING, AS "IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE" GOES ON THE AIR...

THIS SAND IS FROM THE KUMARI BEACH IN TRAVANCORE, INDIA! AS YOU CAN SEE, IT CONTAINS SEVEN DIFFERENT COLORS!

HAVE YOU FOUND OUT ANYTHING, ROY?

YES... BUT IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT OUR ALADDIN DOES TONIGHT... AND WHAT HIS IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT IS TO BE!





# IT'S YOURS FREE!



*This big, exciting  
SCHWINN CATALOG*

The Schwinn Phantom, world's most exciting bicycle, more features than any other, and guaranteed As-Long-As-You-Own-It. Take Dad to your Schwinn dealer today.



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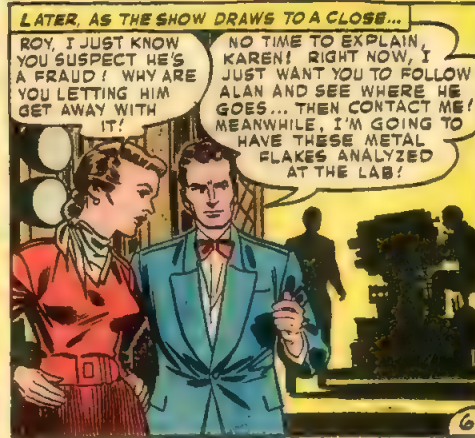
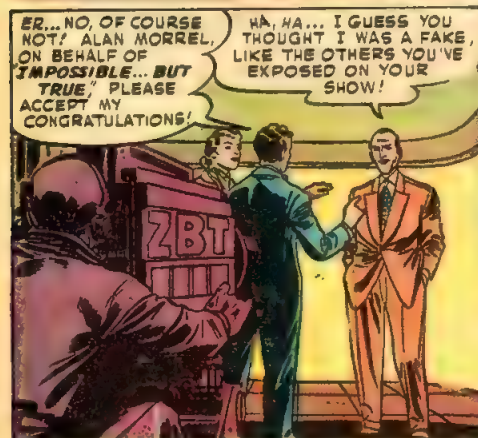
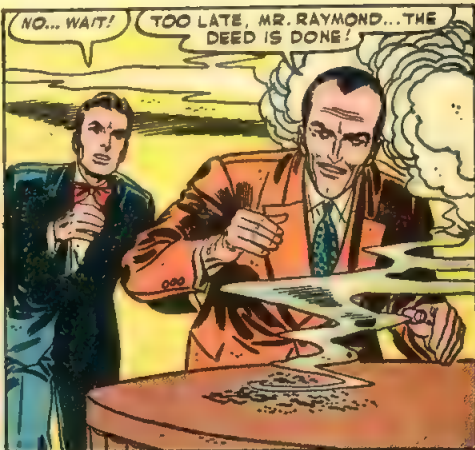
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PRESENTLY, IN A MIDTOWN FLAT...

HA, HA... YOU SURE PULLED THE WOOL OVER RAYMOND'S EYES, ALAN! IT WAS SUCH A GOOD SHOW, I EVEN BEGAN TO BELIEVE IT MYSELF!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE DOOR...

SHH... THEY'RE IN HERE, ROY!



ABRUPTLY...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

SORRY I HAD TO RAISE YOUR HOPES, ALAN... BUT I REALIZED YOUR COHORTS WOULD BE WATCHING THE SHOW... AND IF I EXPOSED YOU THEN, THEY'D FLY THE COOP! BESIDES, I NEEDED ONE MORE PIECE OF EVIDENCE



YOU MEAN... HE'S PART OF A WHOLE GANG?

YES... AND THESE ARE HIS... ER... BOARD OF DIRECTORS! THIS HUGE GEM WAS SMUGGLED OUT OF THE KIMBERLY MINES! TO PREVENT THE POLICE FROM TRACING ITS ORIGIN, THEY DREAMED UP THE ALADDIN LAMP GIMMICK TO EXPLAIN ITS EXISTENCE!



AH, YOU CAN'T PROVE A THING! YOU'RE JUST SORE BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T EXPOSE ME!

YOU'RE WRONG, ALAN... I CAN EXPLAIN EVERY ONE OF YOUR EFFECTS!



FOR INSTANCE, THE "MAGIC" PUFF OF SMOKE WAS PRODUCED BY DROPPING A CHEMICAL PELLET... AND THE "VOICE" IN THE LAMP WAS YOUR OWN VENTRILOQUISM! I ALREADY GUESSED HOW YOU GOT TO AMERICA SO FAST... BY JET PLANE!

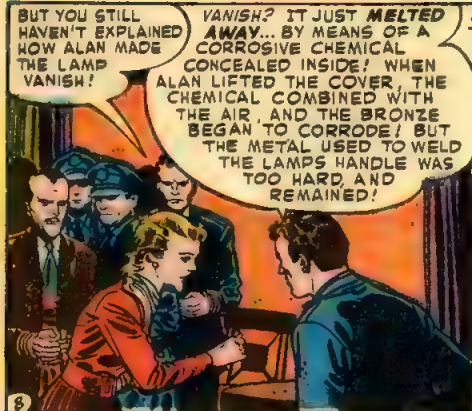
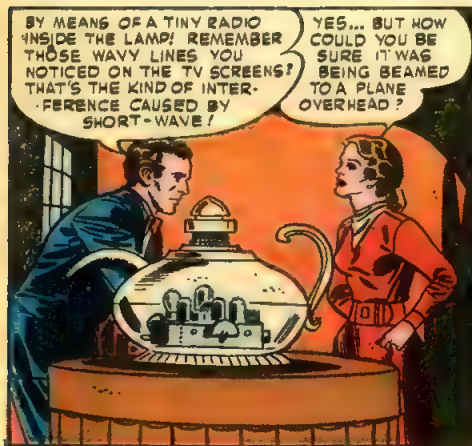
BUT THOSE SHOOTING STARS, ROY... AND THE MESSAGE IN THE SKY...



OLD STUFF! KAREN... A PLANE FLYING OVERHEAD WITH ITS LIGHTS OUT... PULLING A MESSAGE ON A BANNER! THAT STUNT'S BEEN USED BEFORE FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES! THE SHOOTING STARS WERE JUST ORDINARY FIREWORKS!

BUT HOW DID THE PILOT KNOW WHEN TO RELEASE THE MESSAGE AND STARS?





"Says he's got to save the Wildroot Cream-Oil...it's his hair's best friend"



It's easy to tell which one of these guys uses Wildroot Cream-Oil!

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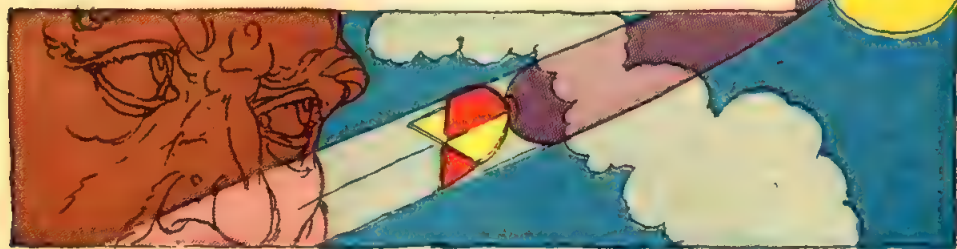
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# HE FORESAW WONDERS

**Jules Verne Contributed Nothing to Science, But He Inspired Others to Experiment and Achieve His Miracles**



**WHEN** your grandfather was a boy, most of the modern miracles that we see about us every day—airplanes, cars, television—were undreamed of. Undreamed of, that is, by most people, but clearly foreseen by one young French author.

His name was Jules Verne, and into his novels he wove scientific predictions that amazed the people of his day. But these same predictions astonish us even more than they astonished our grandparents, for we are able to see just how startlingly true they have turned out!

Take the helicopter. Probably you think it's one of the newest advances in aviation. Actually, Jules Verne thought of it over eighty years ago. One of his fantastic stories takes place on an imaginary aircraft named the "Albatross," which could go straight up or down or even sideways. It was formed like a ship's hull with windmill vanes spinning on top. It didn't look much like a modern 'copter, but you can see that Verne had the main idea long before anyone else thought of it.

Chemistry has made lightning-like advances in the past few years. Plastics, for example, is one of the productions of the modern world. But here again Verne beat the scientists to it: he constructed his "Albatross" out of compressed, treated, super-strong paper—just what chemists use to make certain plastics today.

You've heard of the Mount Palomar telescope—the "Giant Eye" which can see four times farther into space than any other telescope. This instrument is the greatest achieve-

ment of modern astronomy. Yet Jules Verne described it more than three-quarters of a century ago in his novel *From the Earth to the Moon*.

Verne's imaginary telescope contained a 16-foot mirror; Palomar's actual mirror is 16½ feet across. Verne placed his device on a peak in the American West; Palomar is atop a California mountain. The more you learn about Verne's forecasting ability, the more you begin to wonder whether he really could see into the future!

Then there's television. Back when Verne wrote—around the 1870's—the idea that you would be able to sit in front of a screen and see and hear distant people seemed fantastic to most. To Verne it was only a matter of time. He amazed readers of American magazines by describing people of the future watching news events on a screen. Today, of course, television has proved Verne correct in his predictions.

You can keep on going right down the list. You'll find that nearly every achievement of modern science was foreseen by this modest French author. How did the whole thing start? How could Jules Verne, born in 1828 of ordinary parents, predict the most remarkable advances of modern science?

In the 1850's, young Verne was a stockbroker who wanted to be a writer. His romantic plays and novels weren't very good, and it looked like he would never get anywhere as an author. Then one day he met Felix Nadar,

a balloonist. Their talk sparked his imagination. He determined to write a history of the science of ballooning.

Months later, he brought a bulky package of papers into the office of Pierre Hetzel, the publisher. Now Hetzel knew nothing about ballooning, but he knew a lot about best-sellers. After reading the book, he called Verne to his office and suggested some revisions.

A couple of weeks later, Verne returned with a brand-new book entitled *Five Weeks in a Balloon*. He had drawn upon his history of ballooning to make it conform to truth, and so it sounded realistic even though it was fiction. Hetzel liked it, and Verne got a contract to write two such fantasies a year for 20 years at a price of 10,000 francs per book!

*Five Weeks in a Balloon* immediately hit the best-seller lists. Edition after edition was sold out, and, with the publicity, Nadar—the balloonist who started it all—was able to launch the giant balloon he had had his heart set on for a long time.

After this success, of course, Jules Verne's future was set. For a quarter of a century, he penned a succession of scientific books which battered the public with a succession of future marvels.

*The Adventures of Captain Hatteras* was his second book; it appeared as a serial in a magazine. Then came his more famous books. *Voyage to the Center of the Earth* described a trip underground in which the explorers found themselves in a strange and eerie world of oceans of boiling water. Although we know now that there are no oceans beneath the earth's surface, we also know that it is hot enough down deep to boil water!

In *From the Earth to the Moon* Verne described a monstrous cannon which fires a super-projectile to the moon. Scientists today are just beginning to believe that such a trip will be possible in the near future, but so realistically did Verne describe the trip in 1866 that readers wrote in to ask if they could go along when the voyage was made!

Probably his most famous book is *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea*. In this volume, Verne described the "Nautilus," a giant

submarine in which the hero prowled the deep. Just like modern undersea craft, the "Nautilus" was powered by electricity.

Verne did painstaking research for his books. For one of them, for example, he read over 500 scientific treatises. His library at home was filled with reference volumes and he had over 25,000 file folders of notes on different subjects.

Because of this careful work, Verne often had the right idea even if he used the wrong method. That's what happened in the case of his helicopter, for example. He couldn't describe a workable model because he didn't have the know-how that we have today. So he put windmill vanes where we have a modern airfoil. But the spinning idea is the same in both.

In spite of his far-seeing vision and his scientific background, Verne did not actually contribute anything to science. He influenced science through others, by writing stories so convincingly that others tried to get his ideas to work.

That's what Marconi, the inventor of radio, meant when he said, "Jules Verne made people see visions and wish they could do things—and then stimulated them to do them." Simon Lake, the inventor of the modern submarine, said that *Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea* first sparked his imagination into believing that a submarine could be built. Lake was paying a real debt when he wrote, as the first line of the story of his life, that "Jules Verne was in a sense the director-general of my life."

The importance of Jules Verne's work was pointed up by an incident some years ago. General Louis Lyautey of the French Army was trying to convince some other army officers that some drastic improvements should be made in French armaments.

"But, General," protested an officer, "what you're suggesting sounds like something out of Jules Verne."

"Yes, you're right," answered the General, "but remember this: In recent years, the nations that have progressed have done little but follow Jules Verne!"

—David Kahn



# POW-WOW SMITH



WHEN TRIGGER-HAPPY OWLHOOTERS LEAVE A TRAIL OF DEAD MEN, PUBLIC INDIGNATION REACHES FEVER PITCH WITH THE SHOCKING NEWS THAT POW-WOW SMITH IS AMONG THEIR VICTIMS! AND WHILE PALEFACES AND INDIANS ALIKE MOURN THE GREAT SIOUX DEPUTY, A GRIM DOUBLE-BARRELLED MANHUNT IS LAUNCHED...AS OUTLAWS COMPETE WITH LAWMEN IN THE DRAMATIC SEARCH FOR...

**"The MAN who KILLED POW-WOW SMITH!"**

ONE NIGHT, AS THE SIOUX OF RED DEER VALLEY HONOR THEIR BROTHER, OHIWESA (THE WINNER), WHOM WHITE MEN KNOW AS DEPUTY SHERIFF POW-WOW SMITH...

MIGHTY IS OHIWESA!  
MANY A PALEFACE ROBBER  
HAS FALLEN BEFORE  
HIM!

YU, YU!

HO!

MY BROTHERS, I DESERVE NO SPECIAL PRAISE! EACH MAN DOES HIS WORK, AND MINE IS HUNTING THOSE WHO BREAK THE LAW!

MODEST IS OHIWESA!  
THAT IS WHY HE IS RESPECTED IN  
THE LODGES OF THE WHITES, AS  
WELL AS AMONG HIS OWN  
PEOPLE!



WHEN THE FEAST IS FINISHED, AND THE INDIAN LAWMAN STARTS FOR TOWN, WHERE HE IS ON NIGHT DUTY...

OHYESA'S STRENGTH, SKILL AND COURAGE HAVE BROUGHT HONOR TO ALL THE TRIBE!

YES... AND SWIFT PUNISHMENT TO MANY EVIL MEN! HE IS WELL-NAMED **THE WINNER!**



BUT OTHER EVIL MEN ARE STILL UNPUNISHED... FOR EVEN NOW, IN THE EXPRESS OFFICE IN TOWN...

YUH DIDN'T HAVE TO SHOOT THE WATCHMAN, MULEY! WE COUL'D'VE TIED AN' GAGGED HIM!

QUIT SNIVELIN', JO-JO! LONG AS WE GOT THE SWAG, WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF AN OLD GALOOT GOT KILLED?



JUST THEN...

OPEN UP, IN THE NAME O' THE LAW!

HUH? TH- THEY MUST O' HEARD THAT SHOT! WHAT DO WE DO NOW, MULEY?

WAIT TILL I SEE IF I CAN GIT TO THE ROOF THROUGH THIS TRAPDOOR!



YEAH... I CAN GIT TO THE ROOF! I CAN GIT AWAY WITH THE MONEY, TOO... WHILE THE SHERIFF'S BUSY CAPTURIN' YOU TWO!

WHY, YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER!

YUH'RE SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YORE HANDS UP!

OUTSIDE, THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN PREPARE TO CHARGE THE TRAPPED ROBBERS... BUT SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT! THEY'RE MAKIN' A BREAK!

I'M HIT!



THUS, TAKING THE LAWMEN BY SURPRISE, THE KILLERS GET A RUNNING START...

THEY GOT OUR HOSSES! AFTER 'EM MEN!

RIDE FOR IT, JO-JO! WE'LL GIT CLEAR IN SPITE O' MULEY... AN' IF THEY DON'T GIT HIM FIRST, WE WILL!





MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SOUNDS OF SHOOTING BRING POW-WOW SMITH RACING TO THE SCENE...

OWLHOOTERS ROBBED THE SAFE, POW-WOW, AN' GOT CLEAN AWAY... AFTER KILLIN' OLD HANK, THE WATCHMAN, AN' DEPUTY JIM HARRIS!

ONLY TWO OF 'EM GOT AWAY! I'M SURE I HEARD A THIRD VOICE IN THERE!

HMM...

AIN'T YUH GOIN' TO HELP US SEARCH THE PREMISES FOR THE THIRD ONE?

IF HE'S STILL INSIDE, THERE ARE ENOUGH OF YOU TO HANDLE HIM! I'LL SCOUT AROUND, IN CASE HE SNEAKED OUT SOME OTHER WAY DURING THE RUMPUS!



AND AT THE NEXT CORNER...

THAT MAN WITH A BRIEFCASE, DODGING BEHIND THE GARAGE... HE SEEMS ANXIOUS TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT! HE COULD HAVE DROPPED FROM THE ROOF OF THIS STORE AFTER CROSSING FROM THE EXPRESS OFFICE ROOF!



CAUTIOUSLY, POW-WOW FOLLOWS THE FIGURE INTO THE SHADOWS WHERE...

THE SIOUX LAWMAN'S HUNCH IS CORRECT... FOR AS HE ENTERS A STOREROOM AT THE REAR OF THE GARAGE...

BUT THE OUTLAW IGNORES POW-WOW'S WARNING! ABRUPTLY, THERE IS A SHOT... FOLLOWED BY A WHOOSH OF FLAME...

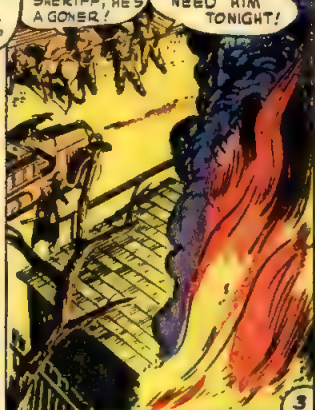
AH... AN OPEN WINDOW! LOOKS AS IF HE WENT INTO THE GARAGE, INSTEAD OF BEHIND IT, HOPING TO HIDE TILL THE EXCITEMENT DIES DOWN!

WELL, WELL... IF IT AIN'T THE INJUN MANHUNTER... UNARMED! RECKON I GOT YUH FLATFOOTED!

CAREFUL! A PISTOL SHOT COULD IGNITE THESE OIL AND GASOLINE FUMES... AND THIS PLACE MIGHT BURN SO FAST, NEITHER OF US WOULD GET OUT ALIVE!

THUNDERATION! IF THERE'S ANYBODY INSIDE THAT GARAGE, SHERIFF, HE'S A GONER!

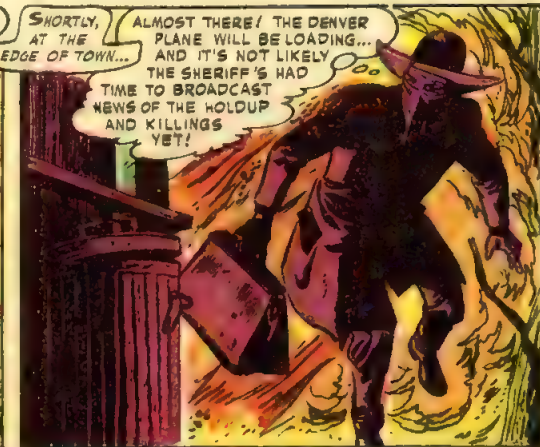
MURDER, ROBBERY, AN' ROW FIRE! HERE'S POW-WOW'S HOSS! BUT WHERE'S HE? I SHORE NEED HIM TONIGHT!





AT THAT MOMENT,  
ATOP THE BLAZING  
STRUCTURE...

NOBODY CAN SEE ME THROUGH  
ALL THIS SMOKE! IF I  
CAN JUMP TO THE NEXT  
TREE, AND THE NEXT,  
I'LL HAVE A GOOD  
CHANCE!



SHORTLY,  
AT THE  
EDGE OF TOWN...

ALMOST THERE! THE DENVER  
PLANE WILL BE LOADING...  
AND IT'S NOT LIKELY  
THE SHERIFF'S HAD  
TIME TO BROADCAST  
NEWS OF THE HOLDUP  
AND KILLINGS  
YET!



AND AT THE LOCAL AIRPORT, AS A TRANSPORT  
PLANE POISES FOR A  
MIDNIGHT HOP...

YOU'RE LUCKY, MISTER! IF I HADN'T  
SEEN YOU DASH INTO THE TICKET OFFICE,  
AND FIGURED IT MIGHT BE AN EMERGENCY,  
WE'D BE AIRBORNE NOW!



THANKS! IT'S  
AN EMERGENCY,  
ALL RIGHT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SMOKING RUINS  
AT THE REAR OF THE GARAGE...

OH, OH... THERE IS  
SOMEBODY HERE,  
SHERIFF...OR WAS!  
HARD TO SAY WHO,  
UNLESS THIS CHARR'D  
JACKET, LYIN' PARTLY  
UNDER HIM, WILL  
TELL! IT'S  
BUCKSKIN!

BUCKSKIN?  
LET ME  
SEE!



IT'S POW-WOW'S!  
I'D KNOWN IT EVEN  
WITHOUT THE BADGE!  
SO THE ROTTEN  
KILLERS GOT  
HIM, TOO... THE  
FINEST LAWMAN  
WE EVER HAD!

POW-WOW...  
DEAD? SHERIFF,  
THIS IS A BAD  
NIGHT FOR OUR  
TOWN... AN' FOR  
EVERY BODY!



IT'LL BE WORSE FOR THEM  
MURDERERS 'FORE I'M THROUGH!  
ED, PHONE THE RANGERS TO  
BLOCK ALL HIGHWAYS, SEARCH  
ALL TRAINS AN' CHECK ALL PLANE  
PASSENGERS! I GOT  
TO ROUND UP THE  
BIGGEST POSSE THIS  
COUNTY EVER TURNED  
OUT!

RIGHT  
AWAY,  
SHERIFF!



AND ABOARD THE PLANE, AS THE RADIOPHONE BRINGS THE SHOCKING NEWS...

GREAT GUNS, MIKE... POW-WOW SMITH'S BEEN KILLED! THE MURDERER'S LOOSE, AND... SAY... I'LL BET HE'S THE HOMBRE WHO...  
**HUH?**

DON'T BE SCARED! YOU WON'T GET WHAT POW-WOW GOT... PROVIDING YOU GIVE ME A PARACHUTE AND OPEN THE DOOR PRONTO!

RATHER THAN RISK INNOCENT PASSENGERS' LIVES, THE PLANE CREW GIVES IN TO THE MASKED FUGITIVE...

PERSONALLY, MISTER, I'D RATHER RISK HANGING! DOWN THERE IN **RED DEER VALLEY** IT'S MIGHTY WILD! A MAN'S LIABLE TO BE LOST A LONG TIME!

THAT'S THE WAY I WANT IT, STUPID!



AND AT DAWN, AS GRIM POSSEMEN READ THE MORNING HEADLINES...

IMAGINE THE SKUNK, HIDIN' OUT IN **RED DEER VALLEY**... POW-WOW'S OWN TERRITORY!

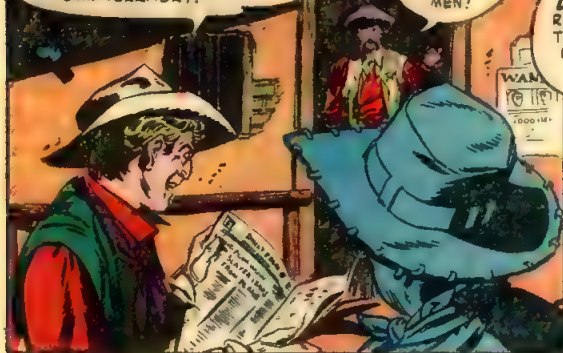
SHER

LET'S GIT STARTED, MEN!

WHILE FIVE MILES AWAY, NEAR THE EDGE OF THE BADLANDS...

SO MULEY'S IN **RED DEER VALLEY**, EH? RECKON WE SHOULD TAKE A CHANCE ON FINDIN' HIM 'FORE THE POSSE DOES, SNAKE?

WE SHORE SHOULD, JO-JO! I WON'T REST EASY TILL I GIT EVEN WITH HIM FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSS HE PULLED!



PRESENTLY, WHEN THE SHERIFF REACHES THE PARACHUTE...

HE LIT HERE, SHERIFF, AN' HIS TRAIL LEADS THAT AWAY!

TOWARD THE CANYON, HU? A MAN IN THERE WILL BE HARDER TO FIND THAN A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK... BUT WE'LL TRY!

I SHORE MISS POW-WOW! RECKON HE COULD TRAIL A FISH THROUGH WATER IF HE HAD TO!

NOW TO DOUBLE BACK ON MY TRAIL, AND LOOK FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO LEAD ASTRAY! BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL IF I WANT TO COME OUT OF THIS ALIVE!



LATER, IN  
ANOTHER PART  
OF THE VALLEY...

JO-JO AN' ME ARE  
PRIVATE DETECTIVES,  
SEE? YUH HELP US  
FIND THE KILLER, AN'  
YUH'LL GIT A BIG  
REWARD!

**BLUE FOX**  
WILL HELP YU FIND  
OHYESA'S SLAYER, BUT  
NOT FOR PAY!  
HE WAS A GREAT  
WARRIOR... AND  
ALSO MY FRIEND!



WHILE THAT REDSKIN'S HUNTIN'  
TRACKS, KEEP YORE EYES SKINNED!  
WE'RE IN AS MUCH DANGER FROM  
THAT POSSE AS MULEY IS!

THOSE TWO WOULD KILL ME ON  
SIGHT! I'LL SLIP AWAY AND TRY  
TO GIVE **BLUE FOX** A  
TRAIL LEADING TOWARD  
THE POSSE!



SOON

ONE MAN ON  
FOOT WENT THAT  
WAY! THE TRACK  
IS FRESH!

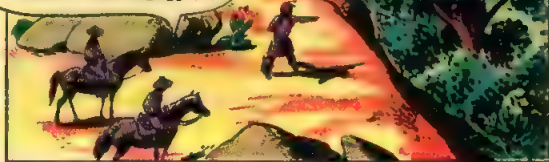
THAT'LL BE HIM! KEEP  
GOIN', FAST AS YUH CAN...  
BUT DON'T LET HIM  
SEE YUH FIRST!



FAINT FOOTPRINTS AND BROKEN TWIGS LEAD THE YOUNG SIOUX  
BRAVE TO A WOODED GULLEY, AND...

THE LOOT! I'LL BET MULEY  
GOT TIRED CARRYIN' IT... OR  
FIGGERED IT WAS TOO  
RISKY... AN' CACHED IT!

NO MORE TRACKS... BUT  
THERE ARE STONES PILED  
IN BUSHES!



AND AS THE STUFFED  
BRIEFCASE COMES TO  
LIGHT...

WE GOT IT! WE'RE RICH-SNAKE!  
LET'S BEAT IT WHILE WE GOT  
OUR HEALTH, TOO!

WHAT? AN' NOT PAY OFF  
MULEY FOR TRYIN' TO  
TURN US IN TO THE  
LAW?

LEAVE MULEY TO THE POSSE!  
DON'T FORGIT, THERE'S A  
MURDER RAP WAITIN' FOR  
US, TOO, IF WE'RE CAUGHT!  
I DON'T WANT MY NECK  
STRETCHED!

LOSIN' YORE NERVE, HUNT?  
I COULDN'T ENJOY THAT  
MONEY IF I LET A DOUBLE-  
CROSSER GIT AWAY WITH  
IT, POSSE OR NO  
POSSE!







SO! YOU HAVE LIED!  
YOU ARE ROBBERS! FOR  
OHYESA'S SAKE, I WILL  
NOT LET YOU GET  
AWAY WITH THE  
MONEY!

WHY, YUH REDSKINNED  
MAVERICK, I'D CLEAN  
FORGOT YUH! GLAD  
YUH REMINDED ME  
THAT DEAD INJUNS  
TELL NO TALES!



THIS'LL TEACH YUH  
TO... YI-I-I-I!

HOLD IT,  
SNAKE!



THIS'LL TEACH YOU  
NOT TO!

YOU...YOU...

I WAS WILLIN' TO LEAVE  
YUH BE, MULEY... BUT IT  
LOOKS LIKE I GOT  
NO CHOICE!

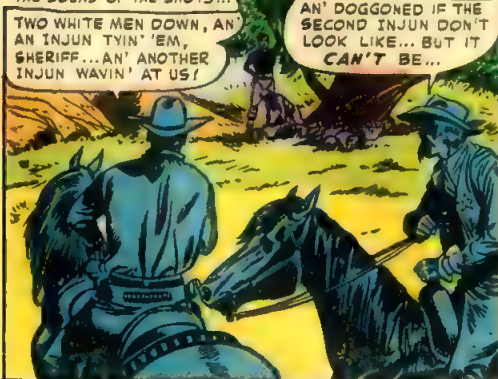


DO NOT SHOOT!

YOW!  
MY EYES!

HE CAN'T HIT  
ANYTHING, **BLUE**  
**FOX**... NOT WITH  
DIRT IN HIS EYES!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE SHERIFF'S PARTY RACES TOWARD  
THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS...



TWO WHITE MEN DOWN, AN'  
AN INJUN TYIN' 'EM,  
SHERIFF...AN' ANOTHER  
INJUN WAVIN' AT US!

AN' DOGGONED IF THE  
SECOND INJUN DON'T  
LOOK LIKE... BUT IT  
CAN'T BE...



BUT IT **IS!** POW-WOW  
SMITH... OR HIS GHOST!

ALMOST A GHOST,  
SHERIFF... WHEN THAT  
BANDIT'S GUN SET THE  
GARAGE AFIRE! I  
COULDN'T SAVE HIM, BUT  
I SAVED HIS HAT, COAT  
AND LOOT... AND LEFT  
MY SHIRT BEHIND!



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